LIVELY CAMPAIGNING

SOLDIERS SCATTER A PROCESSION.

But Unarmed Paraders Laugh Heartily at the Sight of Swords.

THE PRESIDENCY WORTH FIGHTING FOR

A First Rate Salary, Excellent Living, and Plenty of Perquisites.

Polities in Costa Rica, according to latest advices, is at white heat. The followers of Rodriguez and Muere are making things quite lively. The issue of the campaign is the school question, and some amusing features have developed.

SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.] New York, August 16.-Information recrived to-day from San Jose, Costa Rica, dated August 4, is as follows: The Presidental campaign goes on with many amusing features. To-day, being the first Sunday of the month, was the day for the regular military roll call; that is, the roll call of the reserve force of young men from the country, all of which, in case of necessity, are subject to military duty. Early in the morning, however, a large political procession came marching into the city to have a demonstration in favor of Rodriguez, the Conservative candidate for the Presidency.

This procession of countrymen, all attired in their best dark Sunday clothing, and wearing alike the finest white Panama hats, presented a decorous and orderly appearance as it passed in front of the cathedral and turned the corner of the square where the new Cuartel (or barracks) stands. Then, all of a sudden, those in the foremost ranks MADE A SUDDEN DASH

to enter the Cuartel main door. They were instantly repulsed by the soldiers, and almost simultaneously with this act a platoon of police appeared through a side street and charged upon the crowd with drawn swords. It seemed as if trouble had been anticipated, and the police had been held in readiness. The Rodriguez crowd, who were all unarmed, took to their heels and made off like a lot of galloping colts. A curious phase was the humorous view with which they seemed to regard the police and their swords. Nearly every one was laughing. Only one or two-these obviously affected by liberal draughts of aguardiante imbibed before beginning the march—were disposed to wrangle and cry, "Muere," the other can-

One man had his hand badly cut, another lost his ear, eight were conveyed to the car-cel (prison), including a gentleman related to someone high in authority

ALL SORTS OF STORIES floated about. Some said that Rodriguez had been dealing out money in a princely way, and that his house was stacked with arms which he had bought and stored up for such an emergency. Others appre-hended the crowd getting hold of blasting powder belonging to the railroad company.
Others pooh-hoohed all this, and said it was only the Rodriguez men hurrahing for their caudidate, as they had a perfect right to.
Others still declared it high-handed work to cut off men's ears because they did not agree with you in politics.

Acting President Esquind was off in

Alajuela, attending a municipal junta, and calmly unconscious of it all. Candidate Rodriguez was surrounded by a few of his staunchest friends, discussing the situation.

The President of Costa Rica receives \$18,-000 salary, \$6,000 extra for state outlay, and the Government bears certain of his house-hold expenses. It is

has pledged himself to place the Bishop of Costa Rica at the head of all the schools. This is a serious matter. It would be ut-terly unjust to consider Bishop Thiel as the personification of bigotry. He is, on the contrary, a man of remarkable breadth and scholarly attainments. Costa Rica is in-debted to him for literary work that could hardly have been done by any one else; as, for example, his encyclopedia of Indian languages, previous to the preparation of which he visited almost impenetrable settlements in Talamanca and other almost wholly unexplored sections, and with great difficulty succeeded in gaining the confi-dence of the Indians and learning their lan-

SHOULDN'T BE DISTURBED.

But on the other hand, the present school system of Costa Rica, which is a marvel of excellence in organization and a constant pride and honor to the country, should not be disturbed. Don Mauro Fernandez, to whom is due the credit of this perfect organtzation, is pre-eminently the man to control educational matters. Dispassionate and prejudiced minds regard the possibility of Don Mauro Fernandez ceasing to be at the head of educational matters as a veritable catastrophe. "The Bishop," they say, "has enough to do with all the churches and church matters."

The Central American Union is again talked of as something more than probable. The tangle between Costa Rica and Nicaragua at the present moment, in the matter of anal, limits, territory, etc., would be effectually and

INSTANTANEOUSLY SETTLED

People who should know say that it was a mission closely connected with the possi-ble immediate union that took Don Tobias Zuniga, Costa Rica's Minister of Public Works, to Gustemala by the last steamer.

If the union be effected Gustemala will insist upon having the Capital, and Costa

Rica, it it concedes that much, will not be satisfied unless permitted to supply the President. General Don Bernardo Soto is talked of as the man. Don Mauro Fernandez, who is decidedly one of the ablest men Spanish America, would also have a large support. Don Ricardo Jimenez, who was President of the Central American Congress, held a few months ago, has a certain popularity among the Conservatives, no less than among the Liberals. He is the son of Don Jesus Jimenez, who was President of Costa Rica in 1868-1872.

BUT TWO HONEST ONES. Ex-President Jimenez is said to be one of the two only strictly honest Presidentsthat is, the two who went out of office as poor as they went into it. The other one is Dr. Jose Maria Castro, whose daughter is the wife of Mr. Keith, the great railroad

man of the country. As to the fixing of the capital, should the union be effected, it will be a thousand pities if it is not placed in Costa Rica in-stead of Gautemala. Anyone who knows both these divisions and can compare them impartially, would say so. Gautemala, with double the territory and four times the population, is out of the world in comparison. Opposed to foreigners and foreign enterprises, jealous of the slightest inter-ference, backward in thought and march, it more closely resembles certain portions of Mexico. Its northern neighbor, Costa Rica, easy of access by both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts, in close communication with the United States, Europe and South America, is constantly advancing. To remove the seat of Government several hundre miles to the northwest, to a section far less accessible, would be unwisdom for all con

Reducing Lumber Freight. OTTAWA, ONT., August 16 .- The Cana dian Atlantic Railway Company has noti-

fied the Chaudiere mill owners that com-

mencing on Monday next the rate on lum-ber from Ottawa to New York will be \$2 50

OFF THE TRACK.

Continued from First Page.

The Costa Ricans Engaged in an Amusing Political Contest.

Amusing Political Contest.

Trived in the city there was a crowd of several thousand people, who had friends on board, gathered to meet it. The injured were in two cars, the interiors of which re-The Car Hospitals of Johnstown.

Cushions were pulled up from the seats and beds made from them. The floors of the cars were strewn with bed clothing, linen bandages, etc. The occupants, most of whom had gone, through greater scrimmages and had been cut up many times worse, looked as if they had never been used to it. General Rowley was lifted by tender hands and placed on a cot, and every movement gave him pain. His head was swathed in cloths, and the blood had made little rivulets down his white vest and shirt front. In addition to those mentioned among the injured, one lady had her dress cut from wrist to shoulder, another lost a small piece of her cheek, a third had her chin cut, and many others exhibited wounds that caused them much pain.

It was reported that one of the injured women had died on board the train while coming to Allegheny, and the corpse was taken off at Tarentum. Superintendent Kirtland would not correborate this rumor.

SCARED ACTORS.

The Chinese Tragedians in New York Afraid of Being Butchered-Notorious Highbinders on Their Tracks -The Celestials Terribly Excited.

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, August 16 .- The Chinese alony was thrown into a great state of excitement a little while ago by the rumor that the bloody San Francisco highbinders had decreed that every member of the Swin Tien Sue Royal Chinese Theater Company should perish by the hatchet. This is the Chinese company which recently played a two weeks' engagement at the Windsor Theater under the skilled management of Tom Lee and Wong Chin

management of Tom Lee and Wong Chin Foo. Tom Lee said that he would write to his friends in San Francisco and find out about the matter. He was somewhat anxious, for both himself and Wong Chin Foo would be out of pocket if the members of the theater company were killed.

The story was ridiculed a good deal but an article in the San Francisco Chronicle of a recent date seems to lend it some basis of truth. The Chronicle gave an account of the way brutal murders which have occurred in Chinatown, San Francisco, of late as the result of the bitter feuds between the rival societies of highbinders or blackmailers, and said that Kong Wong, of 648 Sacramento street, there, had just received a letter from his cousin, Tom Lee, of New York, incousin, Tom Lee, of New York, in-quiring about the highbinder story. Kong Wong, so the Chronicle declared, wrote back to Tom Lee that the story was true and that Ches Ah Lung, alias Adam Quinn, a notorious highbinder, left San Francisco three weeks ago with a gang of six blood-thirsty pals for the purpose of killing the four leading actors of the Royal Chinese

Company.

Chee Ah Lung is said to be the most desperate Chinaman in this country. He has an enormous frame, muscles of iron, hands bigger than those of Sullivan and a have butchneck like a bull. He is said to have butch ered scores of people, and the mention of his name makes peaceable Chinamen shudder.

THAT DRESSMAKING TROUBLE.

The American Ladies Surprised That Action Has Been Taken.

SERVICIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, August 16 .- Mrs. A. L. Dorr, Miss Fannie Van Nostrand and Miss Nannie Marvin, the American ladies who were arrested and imprisoned in Mentone in May last on complaint of a dressmaker, arrived on the Saale this afternoon. They went to Miss Marvin's home without question. The real issue, it would seem, of the present contest is the question of the school system. Rodriguez, it is said, has pleaded been and the school system. not understand the delay. The ladies were traveling in Europe early in May. They ordered some garments from Mme. Gour-rien, a dressmaker at Nice, to be delivered at a certain time. The dressmaker failed to deliver them on time and the ladies went to

> That night they were arrested at their hotel, taken to the station house, forced into a cell and confined there for several hours. The charge is made that the French poli were brutal in making the arrests. Mrs. Dorr is the widow of Horatio Dorr, who was for 25 years Secretary of the Atlantic Fire Insurance Company, of New York, and afterward head of the insurance firm of H. & J. V. N. Dorr & Co. Miss Van Nostrand, who is a niece of Mrs. Dorr, is a daughter of the late John James Van Nostrand, one of Brooklyn's wealthy citizens. Miss Marvin is a granddaughter of the late Dr. George Marvin.

BOPE FOR MRS. MAYBRICK.

A Consultation of the Authorities Which is Believed to Have Ended Pavorably.

LONDON, August 16 .- Home Secretary Matthews, Mr. Justice Stephens, the Lord Chancellor and medical experts, to-day held conference at the Home Office with view to arriving at a, decision in the Maybrick case. The conference lasted four hours. Home Secretary Matthews and the experts assumed that Mrs. Maybrick was not guilty, and acting upon this as-sumption sifted every scrap of the testi-mony given, especially that in relation to the husband's craze for arsenic, which is of great weight and will, it is believed, turn the scale in the prisoner's favor. It is a noteworthy fact that the Lord Chancellor is seldom consulted in such cases except when a reprieve is medi-

The Press Association states that Home Secretary Matthews will recommend to the Queen the commutation of the death sentence of Mrs. Maybrick to penal servitude for life, and that the commutation of sen tence will be announced after the Queen has given formal assent.

VERY PECULIAR ACCIDENT.

A Revolver in a Trank Explodes, Killing Hotel Porter.

MINNEAPOLIS, August 16 .- There was fatal accident at the Hotel Lafayette, Lake Minnetonka, late this afternoon. William Kelly, the hotel porter, while handling a trunk belonging to Milton Tootle, of St. Joseph, Mo., let it drop rather beavily and a revolver in it was in some manner dis-charged. The bullet passed through the trunk, entering Kelly's head. He died al-

THE WORLD IN THE SOUP.

Its Pressmen Strike on Account of an Objec

tionable Foreman. ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. NEW YORK, August 17 .- The pressme on the World struck to-night, and the matter had not been settled when they should

Business Manager Turner was absent, and Col. Cockerill could not satisfy the men. The trouble is with the foreman, who

Forest Fires in Oregon. PORTLAND, ORE., August 16.-Reports come from Washington county, Ore., of heavy forest fires. A great many people are engaged fighting the fire to save property from destruction. Thus far no buildings are reported burned, though the fires are reported to be spreading rapidly.

HENRY NORMAN, in to-morrow's DIB-the sudden and marvelous growth of Hong per 1,000 feet instead of \$2 75, as at present. Kong,

NEW JERSEY JUSTICE.

The Wife of a Preacher Living Near Camden is Arrested for

CRUELLY BEATING A BOUND GIRL.

The Woman is Rich and Influential, and Gets off With a Fine of \$10.

HER NEIGHBORS NOT QUITE SATISFIED. Woman Who Beat Her.

A singular case of New Jersey justice is reported from a suburb of Camden. A preacher's wife whips an adopted daughter until the blood runs down her leg, and is

fined but \$10 for cruelty. She is also al-

PEPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH.1 PHILADELPHIA, August 16. - Mrs.

lowed to retain possession of the child.

PHILADELPHIA, August 16.— Mrs.
Thomas W. Wilkinson, of Westmont, a
suburb of Camden, has been arrested and
fined \$10 fror cruelly beating 9-year-old
Hattie Ottinger, an adopted child.

The case has created considerable excitement in the village, because of the
prominence and wealth of the offender and
the light punishment inflicted by Justice
Consider of Camden. Exerc effort has been Cassidy, of Camden. Every effort has been made to avoid publicity, and it is probable no action would have been taken had it not been for the intervention of 'Squire Fowler, of Westmont. In his office this afternoon be told this tale:

"The first I knew of the case was when the child, crying and weak from loss of blood, came to me. She said that the little son of Mrs. Wilkinson had on Wednesday last promised to take her out riding, and, disappointing her, she went out for a short walk.

"While going along the pike a butcher named Street, who lived a few doors below her, came along in his wagon and driving in the direction of Haddonfield, but a couple of miles distant. He asked her if she would

of miles distant. He asked her if she would like to ride that far with him. The child consented, and after transacting his business in Haddonfield he brought her home. She was met upon her return by Mrs. Wilkinson, was scolded by her and then ordered upstairs.

"When Mrs. Wilkinson got little Hattie in the room she locked the door and ordered her to strip. The child obeyed the command, and then for ten minutes Mrs. Wilkinson vigorously applied a carriage whip to her back. The child, writhing under the brutal blows of the whip, screamed for mercy, but the woman kept piling the blows on. The child screamed so loud that Mrs. Wilkinson's colored servant, Martha Johnson, who was at work in the cellar, heard her cries and thought

SHE HAD BEEN BADLY HURT. "Atter the child finished her story I examined her and found she was in a fright-ful condition, and the blood was still run-ning down her leg and over her dress. I immediately sent word to her father in Germantown, but he not coming here, I in-formed Secretary Abel Smith, of the Society to Protect Children from Cruelty, in Cam-den. I didn't want to issue a warrant for Mrs. Wilkinson, because she was my neigh-

"Mr. Smith investigated the case and "Mr. Smith investigated the case and swore out a warrant for Mrs. Wilkinson's arrest before Justice Cassidy. She was taken to Justice Cassidy's office, where she pleaded guilty to the charge. I was subposned as a witness, but when I arrived at the Justice's office he told me that Mr. Smith and Mr. Charles Stevenson, counsel for the society, had agreed to fix up the case for \$10, to which agreement the Justice consented.

THE NEIGHBORS WILL TALK.

laws of New Jersey make the fine in such a case \$100 or an imprisonment of six months, or both. Of course I hadn't any say in the matter, but thought it strange that Mr. Smith should allow Mrs. Wilkinson to still Smith should allow Mrs. Wilkinson to still retain possession of the child, and to think that Justice Cassidy would impose such a small fine. Nothing since has been said of the case except the talk of the neighbors, who are vehement in their expressions against Mrs. Wilkinson. Her husband is a good man and a sort of preacher, and I don't think he knew anything about the case but she grammands money and the

case, but she commands money, and the case is settled."

The case has caused a bitter feeling against Mrs. Wilkinson, and the fact that the child is still in her possession causes much talk. Mrs. Wilkinson lives in a very fine residence in Westmont.

SCARED INTO MURDERIAG.

Brownell Explains Why He Killed Deput

United States Collector Weller. JACKSONVILLE, FLA., August 16. United States Marshal Mizell received a dispatch to-day from the Acting Attorney General at Washington stating that the Department of Justice would use every effort to capture and punish Brownell, the murderer of Deputy Collector Weller, and authorizing the offer of a reward for the ap-prehension of the fugitive. This was un-necessary, however, for Brownell surren-dered last night to Sheriff Brown, of Holmes

Upon surrendering himself to the Sheriff last night, Brownell said that he did not know what he was doing when he fired the fatal shot. He said he had been suddenly roused from his slumbers at night by a mob of men who did not explain their business with him. He thought they intended to murder him and he ran to save his life. Then he was shot and was so badly scared that he did not grasp the satuation, so he fired in return. If he had known they were officers he would not have resisted. officers he would not have resisted.

Officers McLeod and Turvin say they are confident that Brownell resisted under mis-

apprehension as to the real condition of ion to his house. Brownell is locked Public sentiment is against the officers for bungling, which resulted in the death of one good man and probably the ruin of two happy families.

The Treasury Department has ordered Special Agent Chipman from Atlanta to make a full investigation of the case. He left here for Westville to-night.

A FIRST-CLASS POINT.

A Hotel Whose Only Recommendation Wa the High Prices Charged.

Detroit Free Press. A Detroit drummer who lately made A Detroit drummer who lately made a trip into Indiana, put up in a hotel at a small town one night to find the fare the very poorest, the beds the worst he ever saw, and the house run in such a way as to amaze him. After a breakfast which he scargely tasted, he entered the office and said to the landlord: "What kind of a caravansary do

you call this?"
"A first-class hotel, sir." "You must be crazy! Show me one single first-class point about it." "The price, sir. You have had supper lodging and breakfast. Three dollars, i you please, and if you want to ride down in the 'bus that will be a quarter more."

An Explosion at a Rehearent. OSTON, August 16.—During a rehearm at the Grand Opera House at midnight a supe named James Denehy exploded a lot of gun cotton which he was holding. His arms were terribly burned, and one of the actors, named Henry I. Myers, received frightful injuries about the head. The latter is invited to the control of th

HONORS TO CARLISLE. A CATHOLIC TRIBUNAL

To be Established in the United States to Decide Religious Questions-Car-dinal Gibbons and Archbishops Ryan and Corrigan Will

Compose It. PHILADELPHIA, August 16.—The apby the Pope for the Roman Catholic Church in the United States is believed to have been already consummated. The information obtained is

believed to have been already consummated. The information obtained is to the effect that the tribunal or court shall have referred to it all cases in which the church in the United States is concerned, for adjudication and that the tribunal consists of Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, and Archbishop Corrigan, of New York.

A prominent priest of the Archdiocese, who did not desire his name used, when questioned on the matter, said: That such a court has been constituted by Rome and consists of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ryan and Archbishop Corrigan I do not think there is any doubt. Where any of these three are interested in a case, then the senior Archbishop next takes his place—that is, the next senior in point of appointment. The object of the tribunal is to relieve Rome of the burden of hearing appeals from this country. Rome wants to get rid of these on account of her inability really to hear the multitude of cases that press from all quarters. Reasons for this are the great distance between us, the difficulty that is experienced in bringing witnesses and of securing proper evidence, and the delay caused in adjusting cases. I am pretty sure of the information I received that the members of the court have been appointed and are organizing. It must be nearly three months since the matter was absolutely deened upon. The court will not interfere with the present courts established in the country for the trial of cases, further than that, instead of an appeal being made directly from the Metropolitan to this new ecclesiastical tribunal.

"Will the decisions of the new court be "Will the decisions of the new court be

final?" was asked.
"I am inclined to believe that Rome will never shut off an appeal to her. I do not see how she can. I think the hope is that decisions will be so conspicuously just that no one will be tempted to complain of it.

MISSING FOR 22 YEARS.

A Man Who Wandered Away in an Epileptic Fit Has Just Returned. SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE.

LYONS, N. Y., August 16 .- The case of William Pelcher, who 22 years ago left his home mysteriously, and who was never heard of until his sudden reappearance a few days ago, is an absorbing topic of discussion in this locality. Pelcher lived in Palmyra with his wife and family, and in 1862 enlisted as a private in a Wayne county regiment. Three years later he was honorably discharged. While in the service he contracted epilepsy, to which can be traced all his subsequent actions. In the summer of 1866 he disappeared as completely as though the earth had swallowed him, and all efforts to obtain traces of his ways about a ways of his ways of

peared as completely as though the earth had swallowed him, and all efforts to obtain traces of his whereabouts proved futile. His family mourned him as dead and his wife applied for a widow's pension, which was not granted, however. In the meantime Mrs. Pelcher and one son moved to Lyons, where they have since lived.

A few days ago an aged man called to see the tamily, and the surprise of Mrs. Pelcher can be imagined when she discovered that he was her long lost husband, whom she had mourned as dead. Pelcher, when questioned as to his whereabouts could give no satisfactory explanation, but said that he had wandered away in one of his epileptic fits and had traveled from place to place, doing odd jobs for a living. He had made the circuit of the globe, he said, but his remembrance of the places he had visited was very defective. On Thursday Pelcher visited the Soldiers and Sailors' Encampment at Soder's Point to renew his acquaintance with his old comrades in arms and while there was seized with a fit and almost expired. He was taken to the home of his son in Palmyra and lies there at present in a critical condition.

DESERTED BY HIS PEOPLE.

From 40,000 to 60,000 Colored Folks Leaving North Carolina and Cheatham.

INPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE. NEW YORK, August 16 .- H. P. Chest ham, the colored Congressman from North Carolina, has returned here after a two weeks' visit to his home, where he went to make an effort to stop the emigration movement of his people in that State. He is feeling very much discouraged over his efforts, and says that from 40,000 to 60,000 col people will leave the fall. The majority of will go from the eastern portion of the State, and many of them from his own district. He says that when the movement shall have spent itself the State will be overwhelmingly Democratic, and even the Second district, the one he represents, will pass out of the hands of the Republicans. Senator Quay, he says, tried hard to carry the State for Harrison, and the administration has been filling the offices there with picked men indorsed by

the National Committee. This emigration movement was unex pected and unprovided for, and the President will attempt to devise some plan to check it. Cheatham says that his people are not leaving the State for political reasons so much as for the purpose of bettering their condition. The State is a poor one, the crops this year are a failure, and wages are low.

BILL ENGLISH'S SURPRISE.

Tilden's Extravagance Nearly Rendered the Hoosier Millionnire Speechless. Eugene Field in Chicago News.1

A current paragraph conveys the informa tion that "Samuel J. Tilden was something of a bookman and a good deal of a dandy. The latter part of the proposition may be debatable, but there can be no doubt that Mr. Tilden was somewhat of a bookmanin fact, he was an industrious and intelligent collector. He had many, many books, and separately and collectively they indi cated that their owner was a man of exten sive information and nice taste. Tilden had no specialty as a book-lover; his mania took him in every direction and into every field. So his library at the time of his death was perhaps the most valuable private miscel-laneous library in the country. Admiring handsome bindings and having abundant means to gratify that taste his books were besuttfully clothed.

When old Bill English first visited Grey-

When old Bill English first visited Greystone, and was shown into the library, he was appalled by the elegance of that place. "I like books," said he, "and I've got a set of cyclopedias at home that I'm thinking of having bound up. Now, how much does it cost to have a book fixed up in this style?"

He had cast upon a Bediord; it was a rich, full calf, with simple gilt tooling.

"That is a book I have had many years," sain Mr. Tilden. "It is very plain but substantial. As I recollect, I paid about. \$25

for the binding."

"Gosh!" cried Mr. English, and he dropped the volume as if it had been a

An Enormous Straker. Kennebec Journal.]

Not long ago a farmer was in Portland with a companion. Presently they saw a young man with a lawn tennis racquet, and s soon as he was out of hearing he said to his friend, "John, I drink no milk in this town. "Why?" asked the other. Don't you see that strainer? Gosh, it's big enough to let a cat-bird through!"

The Late Speaker of the House Tendered an Ovation in Mexico.

HE MAKES A VERY HAPPY SPERCH.

Hoping That Mexico-May Continue to Prosper and Grow Greater.

THE TWO REPUBLICS MUST BE FRIENDLY

is Desirable.

Hon. John G. Carlisle, late Speaker of the House of Congress, is receiving high honors in Mexico. He assures Mexican officials of the high regard in which they and their country are held in the United States, and is in turn complimented by the Mexicans, who honor him as a prominent citizen of this Republic.

ISPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCE.1 CITY OF MEXICO, August 16 .- The reception given in honor of Hon. John G. Carlisle by the Joint Permanent Committee of Congress at the Chamber of Deputies last night has again demonstrated the friendly feelings of Mexico for the United States. At 8 o'clock Mr. Carlisle was met by the committee and was escorted through the brilliantly illuminated chamber to President Diaz.

Mr. Carisle spoke for half an hour. Among other things he said: "As a citizen of the United States, speaking what I believe to be the sentiment of my countrymen in all parts of the Union, I sincerely hope that Mexico may continue to prosper and grow until the highest aspirations of her most patriotic citizens are fully realized. Certainly we can have no interest in obstructing your progress. On the contrary, our own prosperity

WILL BE GREATLY PROMOTED by the rapid and continuous growth and development of your country, and we will rejoice with you in the success of every enterprise that increases your wealth or

"If there are any among you who think that the United States desires to deprive you of any part of your territory, by purchase or otherwise, they are entirely mistaken. While there may be individuals here and there who for private reasons wish to see the jurisdiction of the United States extended over some parts of your territory, there is no public sentiment to sustain them, and no disposition whatever on the part of the Government to encourage their projects. We do not want your territory, but we do want your trade and your triend-We want to see the

CLOSEST COMMERCIAL RELATIONS established and maintained between these

established and maintained between these two great North American republics, so that by an easy interchange of products they may increase the comforts of their people and contribute to the prosperity of each other.

It is commerce mainly that unites the republics of the different nations and keeps the peace of the world, and these two republics, separated in part by a small stream and in part only by an invisible line, cannot afford to maintain artificial barriers and prevent their citizens from enjoying that trade and intercourse with each other which are essential to the preservation of friendly relations.

"If our neighbor sells us at a fair price "If our neighbor sells us at a fair price what we want to purchase, and buys from us at a fair price what we want to sell, it is not probable that we will quarrel with him upon trivial grounds. But whatever our commercial relations may be in the future, it is to be carnestly hoped that the friendly feelings now happily existing between the people of the two countries may always continue."

Mr. Seroyo Deana, President of the joint permanent committee of Congress, replied in Spanish. He complimented the United States highly, and said to Mr. Carlisle: "The permanent committee in the recess of the legislative chamber of this Republic, congratulates itself upon re-ceiving you, upon hearing from the lips of a statesman so prominent in the grand fatherland of Washington the favorable opinions that do justice to Mexico. May our relations of friendship and commerce continue to be close and cordial, and may your stay in this land be as pleasant to yourself, and leave lasting and satisfactory impressions in your mind."

A ROMAN GIRL AND HER DOLL, Touching Scone Brought to Light in the

Ancient Italian City. In May last the workmen who are digging the foundation for the new law courts in Rome, discovered a sarcophagus buried 30 feet below the surface. Immediately the telephone called to the spot the members of the Archeological Commission, scientific and literary men, who watch with jealous care all the excavations made in the Eternal City. Under their direction it was care

fully raised and opened. Within lay the skeleton of a young girl, with the remains of the linen in which she had been wrapped, some brown leaves from the myrtle wreath with which, emblemtic of her youth, she had been crowned in

On her hands were four rings, of which one was the double betrothal ring of plain gold, and another with Filetus, the name of her betrothed, engraved upon it. A large her betrothed, engraved upon it. A large and most exquisite amethyst brooch, in Etruscan setting of the finest work, carved amber pins, and a gold necklet with white small pendants were lying about. But what is most strange, as being almost unique, was a doll of oak wood, beautifully carved, the joints articulated so that legs and arms and hands move on sockets, the hands and test daintily cut with small and

hands and teet daintily cut with small and delicate nails. The features and the hair were carved out in the most minute and were carved out in the most minute and careful way, the hair waving low on the forehead, and being bound with a fillet.

On the outside of the sarcophagus was sculptured her name, Tryphæna Creperia, and a touching scene, doubtless faithfully representing her parting with her parents. She is lying on a low bed, and striving to raise herself on her left arm to speak to her heart-broken father, who stands leaning on her bedstead, his head bowed with grief, while her mother sits on the bed, her head covered, weeping.

It seems but yesterday, so natural is the scene, and yet it was nearly 18 centuries ago that these stricken parents laid so tenderly away their dearly-loved daughter, with her ornaments and her doll.

SIAM'S WEATHER GOD.

A Deity That Presided Over a Kingdom Now in a Private Museum.

Among the curiosities treasured by Dr. Francis O. St. Clair, Chief of the Consular division, is a Siamese idol. The figure is of priest with a triple crown on its head and a like ornament suspended over it in the air. This deity was the god of weather, presiding over the fortunes of Siam until a few years ago, when a consular officer of a foreign Government stole into the temple that protected him at Bangkok, took the idol that had from time immemorial received the homage of the natives, and hastened from the town to his ship lying in the harbor, weighing anchor, and sailed away.

GAS AND CROCKERY.

The Two in Active Metion Make a Very Bad Combination-One Person Killed and 30 fajored by an Explo-

sion at the Metropolis. NEW YORK, August 16 .- At 8 o'clock this evening an explosion of gas in a crockery store at the corner of Grand and Clinton streets drove the contents of the store through the plate glass windows into the street, and shook the neighborhood. One man was killed, another probably fatally injured, and about 30 persons wounded. Immediately after the explosion a volume of flame poured out into the street, through which men, women and children ran screaming, with blood gushing from cuts and gashes. Morris Jacobs, aged 17, bled to death almost instantly. He was passing the place when huge pieces of plate glass, flying before the terrible force behind them, tore his right side and back so that flesh and clothing hung from him in chunks. Two men dragged his body away from the flames, and ran for an ambulance. Jacobs' agony was short, for he dled almost immediately.

Jacob Seigel, covered with blood, rushed frantically about. He had been made insane, and fought a policeman desperately until he became exhausted. He was taken to Bellevue with a fractured skull. The neighborhood is densely populated, and many were upon the streets. The store was closed at 7 o'clock, one light being left burning. Just before the explosion a policeman, attracted by the smell of gas, stopped to locate the source. His actions caused the collection of a small crowd of curious people, and it was thus that the injured became so numerous. The officer reached up with his club, pushed open the light and stepped on. He had just got out of range when the gas ignited and the air was filled with death-dealing fragments of glass and crockery. People poured out of the adjoining tenements and added their wailing to the stricks of the wounded and the roar of the flames. this evening an explosion of gas in a crockery store at the corner of Grand and

WOMEN AS DETECTIVES.

Watchful Females Who Perform Police Duty in New York. New York Star.1

The female Hawkshaws of the metropolis are distributed in a variety of fields. Some are distributed in a variety of fields. Some are in the Custom House, keeping their eyesopen for fair smugglers who bring over jewels and finery without the formality of paying tribute to Uncle Sam; others are in the various private detective agencies, like Pinkerton's and Fuller's, and others, again, are in the great drygoods stores keeping the valuable stocks from the depredatory fingers of clever shoplifters. A few are "semidetached" and do occasional jobs for the police, working at other times at some regular occupation for a livelihood.

One of the smartest women detectives in

lar occupation for a livelihood.

One of the smartest women detectives in town is employed in an extensive drygoods establishment. She is a blonde of fine presence and with a pair of eyes as sharp as a flash of lightning. She walks about the store, mingling with the shoppers, and making purchases like the rest. When she suspects anyone she moves up alongside. Then her knowledge of human nature comes into service. Taking up a piece of drygoods she asks all about it of the clerk or saleswoman and when she has the latter's saleswoman, and when she has the latter's attention diverted for the moment from the

attention diverted for the moment from the suspected shopper, she turns her own back to her and exclaims: "On, isn't it lovely?" meanwhile rustling the goods about all over the counter.

This is the thief's opportunity. A moment's pause, and then the detective wheels around and clutching the suspected shopper by the arm, asks: "What do you think of it, madam?" If the latter has indeed fallen into the trap, she is discovered on the instant and marched off to the office and thence to the Tenth precinct station house. It innocent, nobody is hurt, and the lady tancies she has simply encountered a rather tancies she has simply encountered a rather eccentric shopper, who is asking foolish questions when she might decide for herself.

THE BEST CANVASSERS. Why Eastern Men Succeed Better Than

Westerners as Traveling Agents.

(An Employer in the Globe Democrat.) I employ scores of men in my business, and they are constantly changing. I am who come to me, the brightest and most alert of them, and I have reduced my rules of selection to a system. "Where were you in business last?" I always ask, and then in business last?" I always ask, and then the answer prejudices me. If the man has been working in a small Western town, he's no good, and I don't want him. Ten to one he's got into lazy and reckless habits and doesn't care a snap for small profits. I can't do anything with a man who doesn't know that a dollar is made of 100 cents. If the man tells me he has been working in a large Western city, I'm better satisfied, but still this class doesn't suit me. Their ideas are too large, and they're

me. Their ideas are too large, and they're too independent for their own good. Their address is not insinuating, they are likely to be above their work, and they are fonder of talking to the people they visit on busi-ness than they are of canvassing.

The clever young man who has been brought up in a small Eastern town makes a

good canvasser, but the best of them all is the man who has drifted about from business to business in a large Eastern city like New York or Boston. They've got enough knowledge of the world to make every edge cut in canvassing, and they are plausible enough to sell a clock to a jeweler. They can make \$5 while the Western man is ringing the doorbell.

A PROPOSAL COOLLY RECEIVED. The Typewriter Girl Took Down the Words ns Her Lover Spoke Them.

Washington Capital.1

There is in Washington a young type writer whose good looks and charming man-ners justify the sentiments which her emners justify the sentiments which her employer reets toward her. He is in the habit of dictating his correspondence, while her expert fingers transfix the words as he utters them. The other morning he concluded to end the uncertainty which had come into existence by asking her to marry him. She was engaged on some copying when he approached her and poured out his sentiments, and notwithstanding the warmth of his pleadings kept right shead with the clickety, click click of the instrument. In fact she paid so little attention to him that he became discouraged and left the room, intending to speak to her when her mind was free from her duties. He went to his lunch, free from her duties. He went to his lunch and on his return sat down to sign a lot of papers that lay on his desk. There was a large pile, and he went through it mechanically, until he struck a sheet near the bottom. Jumping to his feet, he simply exclaimed: "Well, I'll be blowed!" The cold, glaring typewritten letter read: Miss Sustiz-Maybe you'll think I'm an old jackass, but I ain't. I mean business. I know I don't happen to be very pretty, but I'd be good to a family. I was thinking that maybe you'd learn to like me if you'd go to church with me—and give the minister a few minutes' employment. And this ain't to save any salary either. It's because I want you for your —. Say, you ain't listening, are you's Well, I'll come in later, when you ain't so busy.

CHAMPAGNE AND BEANS.

A 15-Cent Dinner Washed Down With 83 75 Worth of Wine.

The Man About Town heard a rather re markable order given at a downtown restaurant not long since. "Waster," said the customer, "bring me a dish of pork and division, is a Siamese idol. The figure is of brass, of fine workmanship and gilded. It beans, and be sure they are hot, and a bottle stands about a foot high, is the attire of a priest with a triple crown on its head and a like ornament suspended over it in the air.

This deity was the god of weather, presiding over the fortunes of Siam until a few Boston luxury and \$3 75 for the champagne, and he paid it without a word to the cashier, and walked out picking his teeth in a seemingly self-satisfied mood.

LAKE GRORGE, the famous summer fashion are described in to-morrow's DESPATCE by Kamera,

WHISKY SAVED THEM.

It Proves to be a Very Reliable Antidote for Snake Bites.

QUITE A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

One Farmer Killed by a Bull and Another Attacked by Bees.

THREE TALES OF VENOMOUS REPTILES.

The Victims Will All Recover Because of the Effective Treatment.

The vicinity of Middletown, N. Y., had been the scene of a number of peculiar accidents. A man has been gored to death by a bull, a farmer and his team badly stung by bees, and three persons bitten by snakes. The latter were saved by prompt doses of whisky.

PRECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE DISPATCH. MIDDLETOWN, N. Y., August 16 .- Near Black lake, Sullivan county, Smith Schoonmaker, an aged farmer and keeper of a large hotel for summer boarders on the shores of the lake, was killed by a vicious bull. The animal was known to be ugly and as a check on its ferocity its horns had been tipped with brass buttons. It attacked Mr. Schoonmaker as he was crossing the field in which it was kept, and after knocking him down banged and bruised him with its horns and boofs so severely as to cause his death soon after he had been rescued.

Honey bees have a singular and intense aversion to the odors exhaled by a sweating horse, as James Owens, farmer and apparist of Cannonsville, Delaware county, has good reason to know. The other morning he started his mowing machine behind a \$500 team in a meadow adjoining his apiary. The horses went around the field twice unmolested by the bees.

THE THIRD BOUND. But when the team had got well heated up and were passing the hives on the third

But when the team had got well heated up and were passing the hives on the third round the bees attacked and stung the horses at first in small numbers and afterward in enormous and angry swarms. The horses became frantic with pain and terror. Mr. Owens set at work to detach them from the machine, when countless numbers of the angry insects attacked him.

By a supreme effort he escaped with his horses out of the range of insect enemies. Mr. Owens came near dying of the bees' stings and lost one of the horses.

Mr. George Hovey, of New York, rented the Schultz House, at Leurenkill, Ulster county, for the occupancy of his family during a few weeks of their summer vacation. The house had for some time been tenantless. One day Mrs. Hovey went into the cellar after some vegetables for dinner. As she stooped to pick up the vegetables a rattlesnake stuck its fangs into one of her fingers with such force that she had some difficulty in shaking the reptile off. A cool-headed member of the house immediately applied a ligature to her wrist, bathed the wound with ammonia, administered liberal doses of whisky, and sent for a doctor. Mrs. Hovey is recovering. The snake seems to have crawled out of the cellar and escaped.

ANOTHER SNAKE STORY.

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ANOTHER SNAKE STORY.

Lewis Thompson lives near Oak Ridge station, on the New York and Susquehanna Railroad. He was walking in his garden on Sunday afternoon, wearing slippers on his feet. Suddenly he came upon a big copper head snake. On the rash impulse of the moment he jumped upon the snake, intending to crush and kill it. He landed on the back of the snake, but his slippered feet failed to harm it. The reptile raised its head and twice sunk its fangs deep into his unprotected ankle. Heroic doses of whisky were given him at once, and as soon as possible a physician was summoned. His feet and legs swelled to nearly double the natural size and turned of a mottled black color. He will get well. His neighbors color. He will get well. His I

Not far from the scene of the last incident at Swartzwood lives Farmer Philip Black-ford, who has a 10-year-old daughter named Norma. The little girl was playing in the barn the other day, when she stepped upon a bunch of hay, under cover of which lurked a good-sized rattlesnake. The first intimation that the girl had of the snake's presence was when it struck its fangs into the calf of her leg. Here again the readiest and now almost universal antidote, whisky, was promptly resorted to until medical treatment could be had. The girl's body and limbs swelled prodigiously, her eyes became bloodshot and her skin took on the horrid apotted appearance which indicates poisoning by rattlesnake venom. She is convaluation ence was when it struck its tangs into

Lightning Killed Him in a Tree. HAGERSTOWN, August 16. - Frank Stevenson, colored, aged 17 years, a resident of Williamsport, was overtaken by a storm and took refuge yesterday evening in a hollow tree along the Concocheague.
Lightning struck the tree, and young
Stevenson was instantly killed. His lifeless body was found this morning standing
upright in the tree. An inquest was held
and a verdict returned in accordance with



armer; variable winds, shifting to south-

River Disputches. ISPECIAL TELEGRAMS TO THE DISPATCH. WARREN-River 5-10 of one foot and falling Weather clear and cool,

MORGANTOWN-River 5 feet 8 inches ar stationary. Weather fair. Thermometer 78 BROWNSVILLE-River 4 feet 11 inches a rising. Weather clear. Thermometer 59° a

Lee Cavitt and William Snyder, two local amsteur scullers, who took part in the recent Pullman regatta, returned home yesterday. They are members of the Columbia Club, and expect that their club will have a four-oared crew next year. Lee states that the rough water ruined his chances in the final heat of the iunter sculls.

The Drygoods Market.

NEW YORK, August 16.—The drygoo st was without change. There was a rovement in the demand for woolen ear, and there was considerable actions weekens.

FLORA, FAIRY OF FLOWERS